O.P.P. Press Release - cont'd from page 16

During the week, seven persons have been charged under the provisions of the Liquor Control Act.

Three motor vehicle collisions resulted in two injuries and property damage totalling \$4,145.00 during the past week.

Snow tires can be installed on October 2, 1970 and removed after April 30, 1971.

Be a defensive driver. You may be able to control your own vehicle but not the other drivers, pedestrians ar the road and traffic conditions. The best advice is to keep alert whenever you're behind the wheel.

ROSSPORT

TOWN TOPICS

Mr. and Mrs. B. McFarlane, Mr. and Mrs. J. Krysech of Sault Ste. Marie were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Todesco this week.

Several hunting parties are here this week. Among them being George and Russell Bruley and party from Thunder Bay; Lionel Hubelit and party from Wawa and Sault Ste. Marie; Andre Nicol and party of Thunder Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Legault of Terrace Bay were weekend visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Gerow.

Ray Kenney and Sons, Dan and Jos were the first successful hunters to bring in their moose Sunday for this season. in the village.

The St. Berchman's Altar Society sponsored a very successful penny auction Sunday evening, in the community hall. Taking admission was Mrs. Todesco, selling lunch tickets - Mrs. E. Gerow, Mrs. Testori was in charge of the draw which was won by Mrs. Cecilia Gorman of Terrace Bay.

The door prize made by Mrs. Herb Legault was won by Mrs. Sinotte of Terrace Bay.

Running off the penny auction were Mrs. Felix Legault, Mrs. M. Hubelit, Mrs. Herb Legault and Mrs. P. Gerow. Mrs. R. Kenney, Mrs. O. O'Hagan, Mrs. Bouchard, Mrs. Campbell were in charge of lunch.

Changes - cont'd from page 14

New allowances for meals and rooms have been set out by the Regulation. Maximum allowance to be permitted in calculating wages is 65 cents each meal, not more than \$13.50 a week and \$6.50 for a room.



With Thanksgiving in the air, perhaps it's as good a time as any to give thanks that all our women have not joined the lunatic fringe of the Women's Liberation Movement.

I'm not knocking the Movement. The majority of those who belong to it and work for it are mature, intelligent women who believe there is discrimination against women in some areas and want to abolish it.

I agree with them about the discrimination in some areas. But I want no more to do with the screaming, bra-waving, instant-abortion parodies of women who haunt their ranks than I do with the hard core of Maoists who turn every peaceful protest meeting into a riot.

'Twas not always thus. A look at history shows us some remarkable women who had tremendous influence without ever waving a placard or screaming epithets at policemen. Back to Greek mythology. Hera, wife of Zeus, was a wicked old dowager who repaid him in spades every time he strayed from the straight and narrow. Venus and Aphrodite did all right for themselves. Among mortals, Helen of Troy launched a thousand ships. And she didn't do it by flaunting her girdle on the end of a pole. She did it with her face.

Moving up a bit, we come to another majestic figure - Cleopatra. She managed to diddle her brother out of a kingdom (yay!), get herself an illegitimate son (yay!) by the great dictator Julius Caesar (boo!) and bring the magnificent Mark Antony, conqueror of hundreds of women (boo!) to his knees, a quivering wreck. She did wind up clutching her asp to her breast, which made for a rather sticky end, but she had a lot of fun. I wonder if she wore a brassiere?

Isabella of Spain overrode the quibbling of her husband and gave that lunatic who thought the world was round, Columbus, some rotten biscuits and meat, some rotten jail-birds and three leaky ships to find the New World. Oh yes, they've always been tight with a buck.

Moving quickly, look at the two English queens who had entire eras named after them: Elizabeth I and Victoria. Liz had

Europe desperate to marry her, and dallied with the lives and loves of such robust chaps as Sir Francis Drake and Sir Walter Raleigh. The handsome, virile Earl of Essex was in love with her when he was about 20, she in her fifties. What woman could want more? And with womanly logic, she chopped off his head when he got too big for his britches.

Victoria was a stick, but nations trembled when she spoke, and she had so much influence on manners and morals that we are just now shedding the double morality of her age. She'd never be accepted by the Women's Lib.

With another leap, let's move up to another Liz: Taylor, the royalty of this century. She is married, for the fifth time, to a brilliant, sexy man. She has made millions. She has been envied and admired by millions (of women).

Certainly, this is a superficial view of women. But it does prove that if you've got what it takes, you can get where it's at.

To confirm my suspicions, I made a rough and hasty survey of female opinion. My senior girl students are all for Women's Liberation, but deplore the tactics of the far-out wing. They do point out the soft spots, particularly in industry and business, where women meet a stone wall at a certain stage.

True, and something should be done about it. But in the professions: medicine, the law, teaching — women get the same fees as men. Why aren't there more women engineers and dentists? One would think their practical common sense in the one case, and their gentle touch in the other, would be invaluable. Maybe they have a thing about peering into canyons.

My wife thinks things are O.K. as they are. Like most women, she controls most of the money, can ruin her kids by spoiling them, and has a wailing wall (me) when things aren't going right.

Well, the Women's Lib likes to set up straw men and knock them down. I've set one up for them.

The day on which Mae West tears off her brassiere and starts waving it (the brassiere, that is) I'll apply for an associate membership in the W.L.M.